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**ADULTS
ONLY**

GENUS

MALE

Daria
McGrain
-2002-



P.B. & JAY
IM:
The Morning After
By: Daria McGrain





LOOK, P.B. I REALLY LIKE YOU,
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT COMFORTABLE...

...WITH THIS. I COULD DEAL
WITH JUST BEING FRIENDS.

Umm

AH!
HONEST!

YOU... YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE YOU MEAN THAT...

I DON'T.

SO, YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO LEAVE?

LEAVE ME NOW AND I'D PROBABLY STALK
YOU WHILE TRYING TO PRETEND EVERYTHING
WAS OK. LITTLE VOODOO DOLLS AND FLASH
PHOTOGRAPHY WOULD BE REQUIRED.

NO! ARE
YOU CRAZY?

OH!







YOU'VE HAD MOSTLY BAD
RELATIONSHIP HAVEN'T YOU?

YEAH.

LOOK P.B. LET ME
MAKE THIS CLEAR TO YOU.

I WANT
YOU.

RIGHT HERE! ON THE COUCH AGAIN, IN
THE BED, ON THE FLOOR, IN A CHAIR, ON
THE TABLE, MAYBE THE KITCHEN, AND...

...MOST IMPORTANTLY
WITH ME. OK?

SAPPY, BUT REALLY
JAY... ARE YOU SURE--

YES!
AHH!

SUPP!











HELLO!

WELCOME TO
KAT'S CLUB
WHERE ANY POOCH
CAN GET HIS HOOCH!

POOCH?

WHO YOU
CALLIN'
POOCH,
BOY?

The Fitting Room

by
John
Barrett
(RealKat)

PARDON
MY JEST,
MY HONORED
GUESTS!

ALL FURRY
FOLK ARE
WELCOME HERE!

ANY TRIBE
OF ANY SIZE

CAN SHOW HIS
ZOANTHROPIC
PRIDE!

AND DRESS
TO IMPRESS
IN MY LATEST
STYLES!

THE LADIES
SELECTION,
THIS WAY,
IS LITTER.
PERFECTION.
I SAY!

A RHYMIN'
MAITRE D'...

YOU
SPARED
NO EXPENSE,
LEXY!

I BET
THE LADIES
WILL-

WHAT
LADIES,
JEFFY?



EASY NOW!
THERE'S NO
NEED TO...

AH, YOU
CAN'T MEAN
TO...

WHAT-
HERE?

BUT THE
LADIES!

WERE
PROMISED
A GOOD TIME

IT'S A
WIFE CLUB.

I'M
CERTAIN
THEY'LL HAS
ONS.

NOW YER
CAN'T BE
POSTULATIN'
I'M A-GAWNA
CHAW MY WAY
THREW YAN
ELEVEN DOLLAR
SUIT, ARE YEN?

OOOF!
YOUR ACCENT
IS SO CUTE!

UH! OH...
OOPS...!

NOT HALF AS
CUTE AS YAN
ANGASM-ESE
AH'M SO PANTICULAR
FONAH.

WHICH AIN'T
ABOUT TO BE
POSTPONED
ON ACCOUNTA'
PANTALOONEY
OBSTRUCTION.

SPED





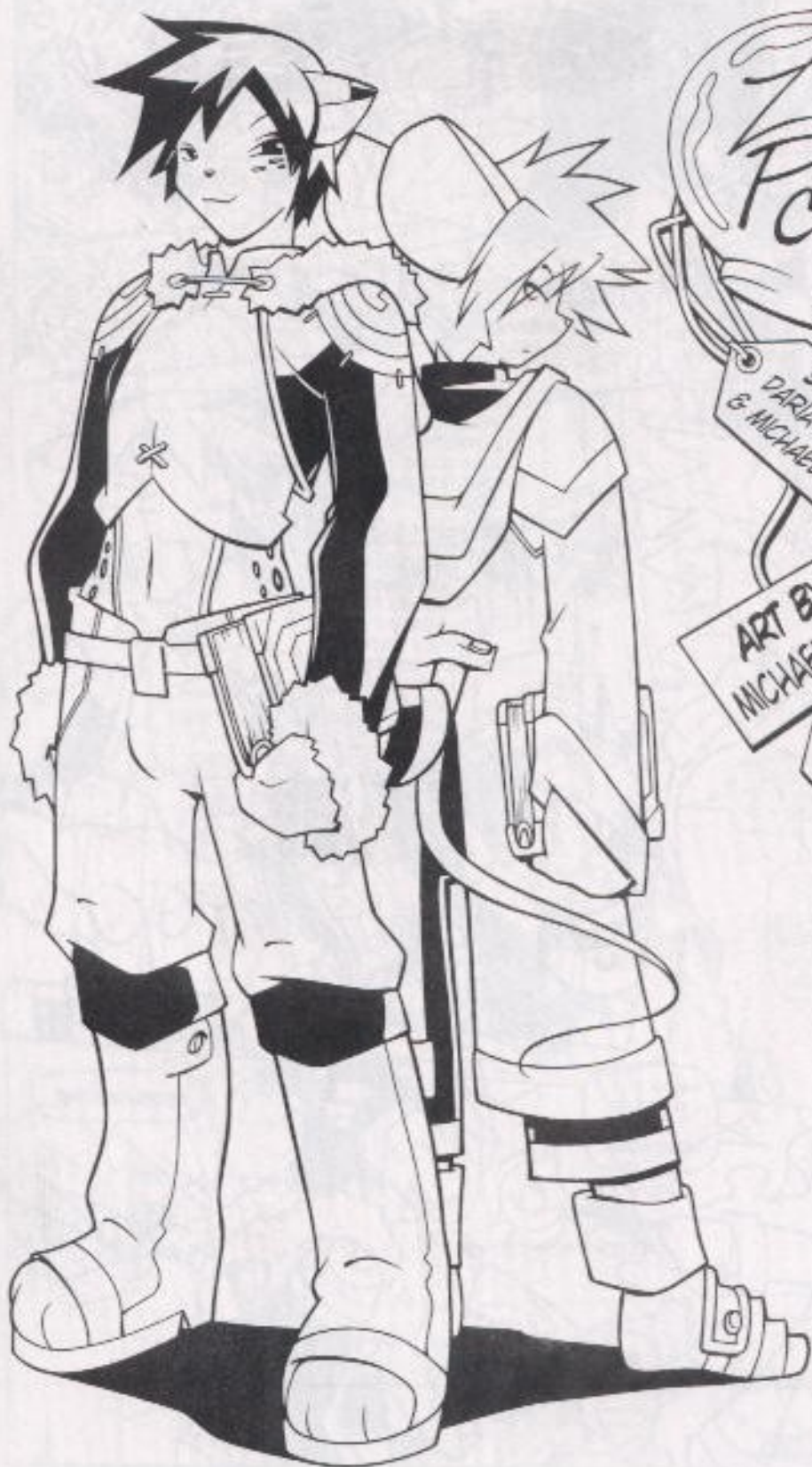






CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP





STORY BY:
DARIA McGRATH
& MICHAEL VEGA

ART BY:
MICHAEL VEGA

SPECIAL
THANKS TO:
MLU



YOU KNOW,
DAGGER...
YOU'RE A BETTER
THIEF THAN A
WIZARD...

...AND YOU'RE NOT
A VERY GOOD
THIEF AT THAT.

AFTER YOUR
INCREDIBLE
INCOMPETENCE
TODAY YOU'RE
GETTING NOTHING
FROM ME.

OH, LIGHTEN
UP, MAX.
MAYBE I DID
FORGET TO
STUDY A LITTLE,
BUT YOU DIDN'T
LOOK SO BAD
WITH PURPLE
HAIR. REALLY.

IT'S TRENDY.

NOW PUT
DOWN MY
MAGIC
HOMEWORK.

MAKE ME!

MY PLEASURE.



I KNOW YOU HAVE ANOTHER COPY HIDDEN IN HERE SOMEWHERE. YOU ALWAYS DO.

WHY ARE YOU GETTING SO UPSET?

YOU!

YOU COULD DO YOUR OWN WORK! YOU HAVE A BRAIN!

THAT'S GOTTA SUCK FOR YOU.

WO!



THAT'S NOT THE POINT! IF YOU JUST APPLIED YOURSELF YOU COULD-

YEAH, I DO. BUT...

YEAH, YEAH. I'VE HEARD THIS BEFORE.

LOOK, IT'S NO BIGGIE. I'LL JUST "BORROW" IT FROM YOU TOMORROW MORNING BEFORE CLASS IF YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE GIVING IT TO ME NOW.

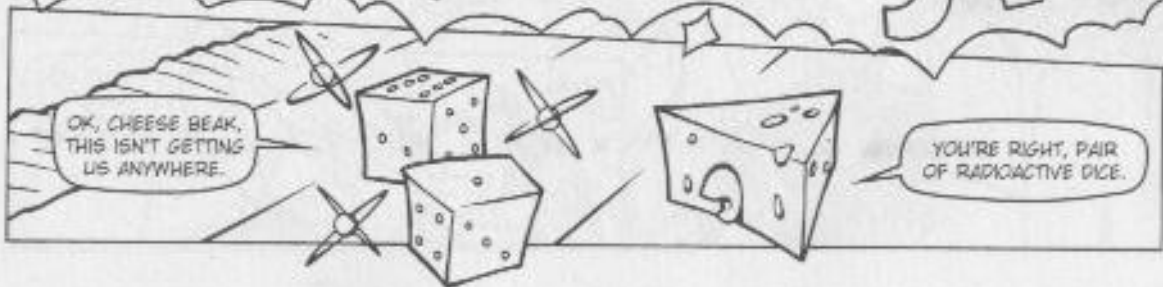
THAT WAY WE CAN BOTH GET GOOD GRADES AND I CAN SLEEP IN.

WE BOTH WIN.



GRIN!

I HATE YOU, DAGGER.







WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, MAX?
ARE YOU REALLY
THAT DESPERATE?

GRAB!

RIP!

SNAP!

NO!

IT'S THE
POTION!
BUT IT'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO-

NOT SUPPOSED TO WHAT, YOU
LITTLE OVER ACHIEVING PERVERT?!
WHAT WERE YOU MAKING? SOME
KIND OF KINKY LOVE POTION?!

IT'S CALLED
TOUCH OF
ECSTASY
AND IT'S NOT A
LOVE POTION.

SHOVE!

IT ALTERS
CIRCUMSTANCES
TO FIT YOUR NEEDS.
AND OBVIOUSLY
YOU'RE VERY LONELY.

SNAP!

HEY! YOU GOT
DOUSED WITH IT TOO!
WHO'S TO SAY I'M
THE LONELY ONE?

HOW DO WE
DISPELL IT?

MAX?

MAX!

AH!

THIS IS SO WRONG!
YOU KNOW I HATE
YOU, RIGHT?

YEAH, WELL,
THIS IS SURE
A FUNNY WAY OF
EXPRESSING IT!

OH!

OOOHHHHH!

AAAAAAAAA!

